

New York. 12 Dec 1860

Dear Deborah. —

All your letters including  
the first letter with the letter of  
11<sup>th</sup> enclosing Rosamondas mistress  
are safely recd. The woman's route  
is a comfort & your letters will now  
always be recd in the morning. & as old  
Dec. lunch on Cape Cod give to say  
Vice Versa. — I now return. C's letter  
I remember very distinctly the Penque  
route. C. writes like a book. —

I am so busy that I have  
hardly a moment to write. The Parson  
are playing a desperate game of Back  
& their game is about played out  
The North Hand up to the neck



rather than I had supposed he would.  
It looks now as tho the South would  
Cave. No Secession after all. From  
all I can see people are getting into  
a state of mind. a sort of doubt as  
a dam, let the wind end. but we  
won't give in. I am holding on  
to pp. Coatsworth. who is struggling  
to get a meeting called by Mayorswood  
to devise ways to save the Union. He would  
go if I would let him. but I told  
him I would kick him if he went.

Your newspaper will & probably  
will speak well of you. but if  
you appear at that meeting.

Generations yet unborn will  
Curs you. - I think I have



choaked him off. He & I then went  
Robert down the porch to watch him.

Sarah seemed a dreadful shock  
yesterday. A Butcher offered her some  
fine veal. in expectation on its being  
said it was the veal of ~~two~~ calves  
who came at one birth. Sarah was  
so shocked at the idea of eating  
a twin. that veal has been  
forbidden the house. I may  
come on the card of the week.

all well. Love  
B. W. H. S.



